
Title: Ceremony of Blessing

Author: Amon Amarth

--'o'==-\--'o'==-
Until the ends of time.
Ost nagramee ramen.
Till night doth come.
Rieme let droh x'hum.
And sweer darkness
Takes all.
--'o'==-\--'o'==-

MASS
OF
WEAPON BLESSING

And first the Paladin
who governeth the works
of Fire must sprinkle
them with the Lustral
Water of the loud
resounding sea...

And after all the
Phantoms are vanished
thou shalt see that holy
and formless Fire, that
Fire which darts and
flashes through the hidden
depths of the Universe,
hear thou the voice of
Fire...

Holy art Thou Oblivion!
Holy art Thou
Whom nature hath not
Formed!
Holy art Thou the Vast
and Mighty One!
Lord of the Endless
Night!

O Mighty Power who
governeth the Night, Thou
strong and terrible One, I
beseech Thee to bestow
upon this Magic Weapon
of Power

slay the good and the
weakness he it may
encounter. In the Fiery
Sphere of Entropy, May
it be welded and
tempered to unswerving
strength and fidelity...

Etheng.